

THE DEMOCRAT

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

BEN H. ADAMS,
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One copy one year, \$1.00
 " " six months, .60
 " " three months, .35
 Invariably in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:
 One inch one week, \$1.00
 " " one month, 2.50
 " " three months, 7.00
 " " six months, 12.00
 " " one year, 20.00
 One half inch, three months, 5.00
 " " six months, 9.00
 " " one year, 16.00
 One inch, three months, 7.00
 " " six months, 12.00
 " " one year, 20.00
 Local notices 10 cents per line each insertion.
 Posing notices on editorial page 25 cents per line, each insertion.

LEAD PENCIL JOTTINGS.

Memoranda Made in the Reporter's Wanderings.

Local Opticians.

MONDAY.

—One saloon, one bank, two newspapers and no hotel, is the size town Jackson is.

—The fact that there are very few empty houses in this city goes to show that the Cape is a very desirable place to live.

—George Siemens says his wheat crop this year averaged twenty-one bushels to the acre. That is not an average crop for Cape County.

—James Walker will give a July celebration at Benton on the 30th of July. He was in the city yesterday making arrangements for ice and other supplies for the occasion.

—Independence street from Main to Spanish is one of the dirtiest streets in the city. It should be cleaned up once just for a change.

—Mergimine cures any headache in 30 minutes. Sample free. The Dr. Whitehall Mergimine Co., South Bend, Ind. Sold by druggists.

—W. H. Coerver's fine new house is beginning to show up. Mr. Coerver will have the best house on Harmony street when it is completed.

—The remains of Mrs. J. H. Schaefer who died in Germany the other day will be brought back to this country and buried at Jackson some time next winter.

—The saw mill business along the line of our railroad is the money making business in this section of the country. They are turning out a world of lumber and they find a ready market for all they make. There is an abundance of timber handy to get at and there is lots of money in it when it is worked up.

—The editor of the Jackson *Clock* is not because the City Council of Jackson granted saloon licenses, and he publishes the names of all the citizens of Jackson who signed the saloon-keepers' petition. Many of the taxpayers who signed the petition made their mark. Those who did that are Democrats who cannot write their names.

—The first flour from new wheat to arrive at New Orleans this season was manufactured at the Union Mills in this city. It was of course splendid flour and it brought a good price.

—The two Murphy-boro dairies started a few weeks ago on a plain, but they are not that way now. They have both adopted the ready print plan, and if they hold out on that plan with the patronage they are getting they will surprise us. Murphy-boro is a dead old town and even one dairy paper there will starve. Cape Girardeau is the smallest city in the Union supporting two daily papers and it is the only town that can support them well.

—Holiday Bros., of Cairo, Ill., are receiving about twenty-five thousand bushels of wheat per day. They buy for export to France and they ship by river to New Orleans.

—Maj. S. M. P. McTigue, of Wheatland, Ill., threshed and shipped this year fifteen thousand bushels of wheat.

—The docket of the Probate Court at Jackson takes up considerable of our space to-day. Those who have business in that court will find by reading over the docket what day they will have to appear in court.

—Ed. H. Engelmann is now comfortably located in his handsome new residence.

—The statement that Mrs. Schaefer, widow of the late Jacob H. Schaefer, died in Europe a week or ten days ago is untrue. Mrs. Schaefer has been dangerously ill but she is not dead, as was reported, and it is hoped that she will soon recover and be able to enjoy her visit to the old country.

—The editor of our evening contemporary has laid off a part of his force. The income from the four saloon advertisements is not sufficient to pay such a large force of hands.

—The Jackson saloon has three bar-tenders and we understand that they are kept on the trot day and night waiting on customers. When a man keeps a saloon in Jackson two years he can retire from business independently rich.

—We publish a lengthy article to-day from our religiously inclined reporter. He has been attending church and the preachers have stuffed him full of the gospel.

—B. F. Speak will move into his new house this week. The Adam Frank house that he will vacate will be overhauled and improved before it is again rented.

—Married, at the residence of the bride's mother, in this city, July 19th, 1891, by George G. Kimmel, William M. Robinson to Kate Kimmel.

TUESDAY.

—Married, at Jackson, July 20th, 1891, by Judge Joseph Koehler, Bernard F. Gill and Miss Annie Reynolds, both of this city.

—All our young folks are now killing two birds with one stone when they get married. They have to go to Jackson to get license and while there they have the marriage ceremony performed.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Albert, Jr., July 20th, 1891, a fine big girl baby. Mr. L. J. Albert, Sr., is now grandfather for the first time in his life.

—We had an elopement yesterday but there was nothing sensational about it except to a very few who were not expecting anything of the kind.

—Judge Woelke was on the bench to-day in the Recorder's Court in place of E. D. Engelmann.

—Married, at Jackson, July 20th, 1891, by Judge Joseph Koehler, William Schaefer and Minnie Sander, both of this city.

—We understand that Mr. R. B. Oliver is assisting F. A. McGuire to edit the *Cash-Book*. That accounts for the nice things that the *Cash-Book* is saying about Oliver. Mr. Oliver writes them himself.

—We publish elsewhere in to-day's paper a very interesting letter from Prof. R. C. Norton. The Professor writes a good letter and his communication will be read with much interest by his friends in Southeast Missouri.

—Yesterday the Jackson millers were paying seventy-five cents per bushel for wheat. Our millers were paying eighty cents.

—A prominent merchant says: "I have sold Mergimine for over a year and guaranteed it to cure any headache without bad after effects and have not found a single case it did not relieve. Sample free. The Dr. Whitehall Mergimine Co., South Bend, Ind. Sold by druggists."

—We are afraid that our proposed street railway will not be in operation in time for the Fair this year. There seems to be a hitch in the corporation that is holding back the beginning of operations. What that is we are unable to say, but it is certain that we will not travel on street cars in this city this year.

—They had a good shower of rain in the neighborhood of Gordonville last Sunday, and down in Scott county they had all the rain they needed. Why the good people of Cape Girardeau and vicinity were skipped the DEMOCRAT is unable to comprehend.

—Now that Harmony street has been plowed, scraped and swept for once, the people on that street are giving thanks to the present city authorities. But let not the good work stop. Let us have an ordinance order based on the nuisance ordinance to remove every obstacle from the sidewalks in all parts of the city.

—We are not boasting, but we are willing to wager the price of a new hat that the DEMOCRAT is doing more business than any other printing office in Southeast Missouri. Our job department is crowded all the time with work, and all work is turned out promptly. Our advertising columns show a steady increase of patronage and it all comes unsolicited. It comes unsolicited.

—Father Hopkins returned home to-day per steamer *Idlewild*. He has been visiting in Chicago and other large cities for three or four weeks and he was glad to get back home. Father Hopkins says there is no place like the Cape.

—The editor of our evening contemporary wants the Eureka Band to learn some American music—Dixie is his favorite.

—Yesterday and last night F. W. Pott received fifteen thousand bushels of wheat. The ferryboat, Cape City, brought down fourteen hundred sacks from Hamburg Landing last night.

—Now our druggists will do a lively business. Scott county watermelons are being sold here by the wagon load. Every melon is warranted to bring on at least two chills. Buy a melon and have a good shake.

—Our millers are preparing to run their mills day and night. They expect the supply of wheat will be sufficient to keep them running day and night for at least six months.

—The two fellows who were arrested as suspicious characters, but who were really green country boys, were released. The Mayor remitted their fine and costs and ordered the Marshal to discharge them. The city is in the soup to the tune of eight or ten dollars.

—All that glitters is not gold, nor are all men who claim to be rich, covered up in wealth. We know some pretended rich men in this city whose estates will not pay ten cents on the dollar when they pass in their checks.

—There is going to be a change in a business house on Main street before long.

—The stockholders of the new Bank are paying in the assessment of fifty cents on the dollar.

—When the ferryboat, Cape City, can carry fourteen hundred sacks of wheat from twenty or thirty miles up the river to this city, seems to us that she could safely carry fifty or sixty passengers across the river.

—The First National Bank of Cape Girardeau will open up for business between the 1st and 5th of August.

—Phil A. Hoch will open his furniture store and undertakers' establishment about the 1st of August. He has already ordered his stock and a part of it will be received this week.

—A farmer brought a wagon load of corn to market to-day and forty different people ran after him to buy it.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Caloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin Cures, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone Stiles, Sprains, all swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most Blenheim cure ever known. Sold by Rider & Whitehead, Druggists, Cape Girardeau Mo.

THURSDAY.

—Take your butter, eggs, potatoes and chickens to VanEtten. Highest market price. Next door to Burgess.

—About half a dozen wagons have been hauling wheat for two days from the Levee to the Union and Platters' Mills and still the Levee is covered with stacks of sacks filled with wheat.

—Some of the temperance fanatics of Jackson are threatening to move to this city because there is a saloon in that town. We have lots of saloons here but we have no kicking like out at Jackson.

—At a meeting of the Owl Club Wednesday night it was agreed upon that the second annual excursion to the St. Francis River should come off on Sunday, August 24, and posters advertising the excursion will be printed and circulated this week.

—Seems to us that it would pay some one of our grocery merchants to supply this city with fresh fish at least once or twice a week. We are near enough to St. Louis to get fresh fish here any time we want it and there is no reason why we should not have it.

—This time there will be no postponement. The Owl Club excursion will go on the 24 of August, so get your tickets and be ready to go down to the beautiful St. Francis River where you can spend a day pulling out of the pure clear water the prettiest game fish in the country.

—From the Murphy-boro papers we learn that the excursionists who came from Murphy-boro to this city were delighted with our city and people. But we object to being called the "little city on the cliff." The Cape is a big city on the west bank of the great Mississippi River.

—The DEMOCRAT is informed that the firm of Rider & Whitehead has dissolved partnership. Robert E. Whitehead has sold out his interest in the drug store to Dr. Rider. We regret to see Bob Whitehead retire from the firm, for he is a clever young business man who has many friends in this city. He is a druggist who thoroughly understands the business and in that line he can always find employment.

—The funeral of "Aunt Amanda" Thomas, which took place at ten o'clock this morning, was attended by a large number of our old citizens both colored and white. The deceased was a good woman and she had a host of friends.

—Mergimine is the only guaranteed permanent cure for headache and neuralgia. Relieves in 20 to 30 minutes. A great blood cleanser and stimulant that in time positively cures. Sample bottle free. The Dr. Whitehall Mergimine Co., South Bend, Ind. Sold by druggists.

—Two wagon loads of watermelons from Scott county to-day.

—The Cape City Guards will leave on the 3th of August to attend the State Militia encampment at Lake Contrary. They will go from here to St. Louis by rail.

—Dr. Hudgins will soon have a neat two-story brick residence completed on Merriweather street. The building will contain eight large conveniently arranged rooms.

—A branch of the Bay State Beneficiary Association was organized in this city last night with twenty-one charter members. R. F. Davis was elected President. Those who have examined this plan of insurance say it is the safest and best in the country.

—The enterprising proprietors of the Cape City Mills are preparing to turn out more of their celebrated flour this year than usual. They are receiving and storing away a supply of wheat to run them day and night for a long time. The Cape City Mills have a reputation abroad that always commands a ready sale for the flour turned out.

—A thief stole one hundred dollars from the bed chamber of Mrs. Wilson of the River View Hotel yesterday morning and made good his or her escape. Some of the servants about the house were suspicious and a search warrant was sworn out and several parties searched by Sheriff Bierwirth, but no money could be found. The thief was a slick one and will probably never be caught.

A Liberal Proposition.

Who has not heard of that paragon of family papers, the enterprising and popular weekly *Detroit Free Press*? For a generation its name has been a household word and it has become a synonym for all that is excellent, pure and elevating in journalism. It is delightfully entertaining without resort to cheap sensationalism, instructive without being prosy or pedantic. Combining the literary qualities of the expensive magazine with the bright, breezy characteristics of the newspaper, it leaves nothing to be desired by the average reader. It is

looked upon as a welcome visitor by every family who reads it, while thousands regard it as indispensable and would on no account go without it. An enormous circulation of 125,000 copies per week attests its wonderful popularity. Recognizing the fact that there are those who are unfamiliar with its surpassing merits as a home paper, the publishers offer to the *Free Press* to them for the balance of this year (over five months) for only 50 cents—a club of four for \$1.00 or a club of ten for \$2.00. All our readers should subscribe at once. Send for free sample copy.

The Excursion from Murphy-boro.

The excursion train from Murphy-boro, Ill., arrived in this city Sunday at 9:30. There were about two hundred people on the train. They crossed the river on the ferryboat Cape City, and were met at our wharf by the Eureka Band and a large number of citizens.

Quite a large number of the prominent citizens of the thriving little city of Murphy-boro were among the excursionists, and when they landed here they proceeded to see the sights to be seen in the metropolis of Southeast Missouri. They visited the College, the Normal and the Convent and then they returned to our city park and spent an hour or more in the cool refreshing shade admiring our beautiful court house and its surroundings.

The excursion was gotten up by the Murphy-boro Band, and the members of the band deserve much credit for the success they made of it. The Eureka Band escorted their brother musicians to Miller's Grove where they had prepared for them a splendid lunch and refreshments for all.

The Murphy-boro Band is composed of the following gentlemen: Charles Wagner, Leader; Harry Boston, F. Reisinger, F. Soultman, H. Codd, J. B. Collins, George Boston, L. Jenkins, Wm. Skinner, John Ford, Wm. Hudson. They are all first-class musicians and they treated our citizens to some splendid music while in the city. Mr. Wagner, their leader, is well known in this city and he met a host of old friends here.

The trip was a pleasant one and the day was enjoyed here by all. The excursionists say they never visited a city where they were kinder treated by the people and many of them regretted that they could not remain with us longer.

Wrecked a Train Through Carelessness.

We clip the following from the *Doniphan Prospect-News*: "Monday morning Marshal Murray received a telegram from the Superintendent of the Honok road at Cape Girardeau, Mo., in the lookout for one Geo. G. Goforth, who was suspected of having wrecked a train on the Honok road, near Paxico, Union county, on the 3th inst. Upon inquiry Murray found that a young man filling the description stayed at the Dudley House Saturday night, and left Sunday morning to go to Calvin Boyer's, 7 miles southeast of town, where he expected to get work. Mr. Murray, taking Wm. Elkins with him, easily found Goforth, and had him safe in the calaboose before night. Tuesday morning he took Goforth to Hunter, where he was met by the road officers and an officer from Paxico. On the way to Hunter Goforth broke down, and confessed the whole matter. He said that he had heard that placing two spikes on one rail and one on the other would wreck a train and out of idle curiosity tried it. The engine was turned completely over and broke loose from the tender. The fireman was the only man hurt, and he very slightly."

A Good Tonic.

This is what Lemon Chilli Tonic is: A complete blood purifier; a certain appetizer; a nerve and brain food, and while it is as pleasant as lemonade and children cry for it, is so certain in action that every bottle is guaranteed by the proprietors, and who authorize their agents, whose names are below, to refund the money in any case where the medicine fails to do what is claimed for it. Can anything be fairer than this? Remember the merchant whose name is to this is authorized to act for us in the above guarantee. We do not claim to cure a whole family with one bottle but to break the worst case of chills. Manufactured only by the Lemon Chemical Co. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Mo.

The State Militia.

Capt. Bierwirth has received the following from J. A. Wickham: "JACKSON CITY, Mo., July 16, '91. Special Orders No. 26. 1st. The Cape City Guards and the Jackson Light Guards are hereby attached to, and will become a part of the 1st Regiment of Infantry until after the Annual Encampment to be held at Lake Contrary, beginning August 14th and ending August 16th. 2d. Captains Bierwirth and Schaefer will report at once to Colonel C. D. Comfort at St. Louis, Mo., for orders."

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

J. A. WICKHAM, Adjutant General.

A Recommendation.

SOUTHWESTERN LIGHTNING ROD CO., Wetmore and Overstreet, proprietors, Cape Girardeau, Mo. This is to certify that we had E. J. Wetmore to erect a system of Electric Conductors upon our buildings and we recommend him for good work and square dealing according to agreement.

Stoddard County: C. H. Barham, circuit clerk; J. L. Lock, merchant; P. G. Wilson, probate judge. Cape Girardeau county: R. L. Wilson, ex-judge; E. H. Engelmann; W. F. Rodney; Ben. H. Adams, Editor DEMOCRAT; Frank K. Unnerstall; J. H. Whitehead, merchant; P. L. Siemens, Conrad Siemens, Albert Siemens, farmers and hundreds of others.

An Old Colored Lady.

Aunt Amanda Thomas, an old and very highly respected colored lady died at her residence in this city this Wednesday morning, July 23rd, 1891, after being confined to her bed several weeks with consumption.

The deceased was born in Tennessee, in 1818. She was a slave until the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln tore loose the shackles that bound the colored race and held men, women and children as the common property of an aristocratic faction of cold-blooded whites in the Southern States. Aunt Amanda, as she was familiarly called, was the mother of several sons and daughters, some of them survive her and they are to-day bowed down in grief at the casket that holds the remains of a mother whose devotion to them was as warm as the mid-day sun. Her children recognized her as their dearest friend on earth, and during her long and painful illness two of her daughters were at her bedside day and night, doing all that could be done by careful and tender nursing to alleviate her suffering.

Elegant Fashion Books.

The new fashion journals, *La Mode*, *La Mode de Paris*, and *Album des Modes*, published by A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York, are the most elegant of their kind ever brought to our notice. The styles are drawn by the best artists, and the books are produced by rival houses in Paris, each trying to excel the other in the character of its publications. Formerly they were only printed in French; but they are now published in English for the use of American readers. These journals furnish the styles one month in advance of any similar publications; and they have a practical department, in which lessons are given each month on how to make dresses, etc. The admirable fashions, the lessons in dressmaking, and the giving of the styles one month earlier than heretofore are strong points in favor of these fashion books, causing them to be called "the favorites." These excellent publications can be obtained from all newsdealers.

Heir to \$500,000.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26th.—A disbeliever yesterday from Baltimore announcing that Geo. H. Beiser, of Brooklyn, had become heir to a vast estate, valued at \$500,000. The property came through relatives who emigrated from France in the days of the Huguenots. Mr. Beiser is an accountant in a Fulton street clothing house. Bruce's Law and Inquiry Agency, of Chicago, Ill., prosecuted his claim.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*, Nov. 27.

We are Mr. Beiser's lawyers, and by him seeing our advertisement, became the agents of his good fortune. If your ancestors came from the old country, write to us and enclose \$1 for our list of heirs. There are more than half a billion dollars in the great Britain and Germany, unclaimed, which rightly belong to the citizens in the United States. BRUCE'S LAW AND INQUIRY OFFICE, 164 and 166 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

An Inevitable Stomach.

"Wal," began the Missouri man, "that thar mule—"

Whang! The mule planted both feet in the speaker's stomach, knocking him through the blank side of the barn.

"My heavens!" cried the tourist, "the poor fellow must surely be killed outright!"

"Nope," answered the Kansas coolly, "I don't reckon it fetched him. When a man's stomach kin stand Mizury whisky for thirty years, it—Hello! here he is now!"

"Yep," continued the Missouri man, re-entering, "As I was saying, that thar mule—"*Brooklyn Life*.

Facts For the People.

Lemon Chilli Tonic is more generally used, is more pleasant to take and more certain to cure than any chill tonic on the market. The proprietors authorize the persons, whose names are to this article, to guarantee each bottle to do what is claimed for it or refund the money. Instead of the sickening stuff you had to give your sick child, this is so pleasant to take that they look with pleasure to the time for another dose. For sale by Miller & Wilson, Cape Girardeau and Ben. Schwab, Dutchtown, Missouri April 4-17

Mr. Houck's Purchase.

In commenting on the purchase of the Kennett and Southern Railway by Mr. Houck the *Cairo Citizen* has this to say:

"Louis Houck once lived in Cairo, and always entertains a kindly feeling for our people and city. He is doing more for the development of Southeast Missouri, in our opinion, than any other one man. This new purchase of Mr. Houck is south of us and may be to benefit Cairo as well as St. Louis."

Can He Do It?

I understand that the mayor has remitted the fines and costs in a case where two young fellows were arrested and fined by the Recorder. The mayor has the power to remit fines but I think he goes a step beyond his power when he remits the costs in a city case. The costs must be paid by the city or by the man accused and convicted.

TAY-PAYER.

New Mill on Sale.

A splendid saw mill, complete in every respect and located where there is plenty of timber, is offered for sale at a great bargain. Owner has more business than he can attend to in his reason for wanting to sell. For further particulars call at this office.

SEEING SIGHTS.

Professor R. C. Norton at Niagara Falls.

Interesting Correspondence From AN ABLE WRITER. NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y., July 13, '91. Editor Democrat:

Once more my promise shall be met with a few notes of travel. Leaving Trenton, Mo. I returned to Warrensburg in time to be present at the closing of our very successful State Training School. Superintendent Wolfe deserves much praise for his untiring efforts in behalf of the schools. The Institute Law and all changes in the school law should be fairly tried on their merits. By the time of the assembling of our next Legislature, experience will direct the modifications, if any are necessary to be made in the law.

A pleasant ride took me to St. Louis, where Mrs. Norton joined me for our trip to Toronto. Tower Grove Park and Shaw's Garden are widely known, and honor not only St. Louis, but Missouri, yet Forest Park, in my opinion, surpasses them. Over 1300 acres, beautifully laid out and handsomely adorned must be of inestimable value to St. Louisians. Fresh, pure air, five miles from the city, in such a lovely place, and reached by a magnificent electric railway at a cost of only five cents fare is a boon to all. St. Louis as a city and Missouri as a State grow in the estimation of any sensible person, as he carefully studies to know them and their advantages. Should any of you have a little spare time in your visits to St. Louis take a turn in the parks and Shaw's Garden. The Art Museum is also a place of deep interest as it is filled with rare paintings and statuary. The Zoological Garden has an excellent collection of animals to amuse the curious and instruct the student. Knowledge gained from studying the animals themselves is far better and more satisfactory than ideas gained by studying about them.

But we must leave St. Louis, so we ticket by the "Big Four" for Toronto and are pleased to meet on the train. Rev. E. B. Chappell, of Austin, Texas, brother-in-law of our Prof. Vandiver. A pleasant ride of 22 hours brings us to Toronto, N. Y., and as we have a couple of days to spare before the National Educational Association, we go to Mayville, thence to Chautauque. Chautauque Lake is a beautiful body of water in the New York hills. It is two or three miles wide and about fifteen or twenty miles long, clear, cool and glassy. We sailed over in a boat and rowed on it in a skiff. The weather was pleasantly cool, as delightful indeed as we could wish, but lake and weather are not comparable to the educational training being given there at Chautauque schools from swimming, cooking, etc., to the highest divinity schools are now open and rapidly filling with able, earnest students. The minister, the schoolmaster and the schoolman are there in force. Board and instruction are reasonably cheap. Many visit the place for rest as it is a delightful summer resort for the refined and educated, but to the dulle and the contented ignorant, it would not be a desirable retreat. The class work is excellent, as none but expert teachers are employed. The sermons and lectures which I heard were only fair. Following a lecture on physical culture, an exercise given with the dumb bells, was truly wonderful, but the finest exhibition of physical training was given by a wheelman. He first gave an illustration of Oscar Wilde learning to ride the bicycle, which was exceedingly amusing to children, young and old, at any rate to one of the boys 51 years old. The young man then, on the prepared platform, gave an exhibition of skill with a bicycle. Then he rode on the large wheel alone, then on the small wheel and then on a common carriage wheel. The wheels appeared to move just as he wanted them to and he was ever in perfect poise, with action indescribable both for its grace and skill; part of the time he carried a small boy on his shoulders. Such actions as he performed must be seen to be comprehended, no pen nor brush can picture them. While the lectures on physical culture were very tame, the exhibitions of action were marvelous, illustrating the truth, that effective teaching does not necessarily consist of fluent speaking.

Leaving Chautauque we soon arrive at Buffalo. About 200 of us teachers spent about three hours in the city. Dr. Chappell, Mrs. Norton and myself visit the City Library and Museum and take a short tour of the city. Delaware avenue is beautiful, but the old horse street cars of Buffalo are far inferior to the electric and cable cars of our western cities. I saw but one line of electric cars in Buffalo; there may be others which I did not see. Some of the collections in the museum are very fine. The collections of corals and water fowl are the best I have ever seen. Archaeology and conchology are but moderately represented. The other "ologies" of natural history are quite well illustrated with fairly prepared and preserved specimens. Buffalo seems in most respects to be an enterprising, thrifty city.

A short ride along the turbulent river brings us to Niagara Falls. I have not seen much of this city. The afternoon has been taken up in viewing the river, islands and falls. As one nears the rapids the waters with rush and roar attract his attention. Plunging and breaking into spray over the rocky boulders of the channel, they present a view of surpassing grandeur. As the descent of the channel becomes more rapid the

waters plunge more furiously, the spray in its snowy whiteness rises higher, and the mighty river seems in a fearful rage, preparing for its mad plunge into the foaming and seething chasm below. Then the waters tumble down, down, down and are broken into great columns of spray, as white as the purest snow. Yet the myriad-drop furnish, in the sunshine, a continuous rainbow to every beholder, the splendor of which rivals the bow of heaven, while its circle in some positions is nearly complete. Carriages are always in readiness to carry visitors, and the drivers have the routes well mapped. Dr. Chappell, Mrs. Norton and I took a carriage and visited the rapids, the falls, Bath island, Goat island, the Three Sisters, (three beautiful islands in the raging river), Luna island, crossing the bridges over the rapids. Then we went to Whirlpool rapids in the deep rocky gorge a couple of miles below the falls, then crossed the suspension bridge to Her Majesty's Dominion, drove along the Canadian cliffs to visit the magnificent Horse Shoe falls, then returned over the new long suspension bridge of dizzy height to Niagara park, took the steep incline railroad to the water below the falls, and on the beautiful little steamer, Maid of the Mist, took a turn on the rolling waters, in the spray and mist, which fill the air, and make complete rubber suits a necessity. The view from the little steamer as she rides the waves below the falls, blends the grand, the sublime and the beautiful as no other scene on earth can do. The foam of falling water, the terrific roar of the cataract, the wild waste of rushing waters, the rainbow whose circle is only broken by the hull of the boat, the clouds of mist always falling, yet ever renewing, must be seen and heard to be known. No painter or writer can give an adequate description of them. We return from the steamer to the park, and go to the very verge of the American falls, and leaning on the stone and iron railing we admire. We turn away for a minute, and the cry, "a man over the falls!" rings in our ears; we turn back, and the terror stricken guide tells us, that within twenty feet of where we stood a moment before, an old man, caught in the mad whirlpool, had plunged to the depths below. We saw the body of the unfortunate man as it was carried for a moment in the rushing waters below, ere it sunk out of sight. A boat was launched at once to recover the body, but it was in vain. The old Niagara talked of the circumstance as a common affair, but it filled the teachers, gazing into that terrible abyss, with unspeakable horror. Mrs. Norton went away for a minute, and the cry, "a man over the falls!" rings in our ears; we turn back, and the terror stricken guide tells us, that within twenty feet of where we stood a moment before, an old man, caught in the mad whirlpool, had plunged to the depths below. We saw the body of the unfortunate man as it was carried for a moment in the rushing waters below, ere it sunk out of sight. A boat was launched at once to recover the body, but it was in vain. The old Niagara talked of the circumstance as a common affair, but it filled the teachers, gazing into that terrible abyss, with unspeakable horror. Mrs. Norton went away for a minute, and the cry, "a man over the falls!" rings in our